

No. 1 Supreme Warrior chapter 2681 - 2685

Chapter 2681

"This sum is nothing to the Sky Peak Pavilion. Won't we be laughed at if we accept your pill?" spoke Master Forrest, though stiffly and through gritted teeth.

He looked at Jackie as if Jackie was a mortal enemy.

Jackie's lips twitched helplessly. Master Forrest was acting like a brainless shrew, he thought to himself. It seemed like he could do anything at that moment.

Jackie was not someone who would force others. Since they did not want it, he kept it for himself. The spirit crystals he would gain would be his own, so Jackie calmly placed the Three Suns Pills that he refined into a box before keeping it in Mustard Seed.

Only then did Jackie look over at Bradley behind Master Forrest. Bradley's eyes were wide at that moment as he looked at Jackie with a complicated expression.

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There were many complicated emotions playing in his mind at that moment, and hatred was the most prominent one.

Jackie did not feel like bothering to see what Bradley was thinking at that moment. After all, to him, Bradley did not amount to anything much other than having a bit of talent.

What Jackie truly cared about were the masters in the inner valley. Even though Bradley was talented, he was nothing compared to them.

Ever since he knew more about the inner valley, Jackie had been trying to figure out what level the alchemists there were already at. Regardless, Jackie had a cheat in hand and did not think much of the alchemists in the Hestia Continent.

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Granted, he needed a lot of time and effort to absorb his memories, so he might not actually be at the level of the masters within the inner valley at that moment. After all, Phoenix Valley was the core of the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance.

The inner valley was the true trump card of Phoenix Valley, where the most talented alchemists of the Hestia Continent gathered.

All of a sudden

"I'll definitely beat you! Don't get so full of yourself!" roared Bradley fiercely.

It seemed like his lungs would lurch out of his abdomen with how he yelled.

Frowning, Jackie was speechless, feeling like Bradley had joined Master Forrest, descending into madness. Jackie had never really bothered with him at all.

In fact, he was just amused upon hearing that declaration.

"I've heard words like that countless times throughout the years, but no one has ever

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been able to actually do it," mused Jackie, "Even if you destroy your throat with all that screeching, it won't be convincing at all. A loss is a loss."

Jackie's simple words had destroyed Bradley's mental defenses. The latter suddenly widened his eyes as he lost his footing and fell on the floor.

Master Forrest hurriedly bent down and helped up Bradley, who, at that moment, looked pathetic and frail,

He looked like he would shatter with just a touch,

"Have you been too used to everything going your way? You're just going to crumble the minute something goes wrong and you can't take it?" commented Mr. Zayne incredulously.

Bradley merely looked down and said nothing.

Master Forrest looked up at Jackie angrily,

"Don't think you can do anything with the talent you have. The third stage of the exam won't be testing your talent in alchemy. Even if you have the talent, you won't be able to use it at all!"

Based on the earlier agreement, Master Forrest should not have revealed the contents of the third stage so quickly.

However, Master Forrest was already too emotional and had lost his filter.

The third stage would not be testing alchemy, was it? That made Jackie even more curious...

Jackie narrowed his eyes as he started to speculate on what the third stage could be.

Chapter 2682

Meanwhile, Bradley fell into complete silence with his head hung low, seemingly to have been suppressed. Jackie, on the other hand, glanced at him for a moment before he ignored Bradley entirely.

The two sides faced each other, and after over 15 minutes of silence, the tense atmosphere gradually subsided. Master Forrest was visibly worried over Bradley, fretting that Bradley might have melted under the pressure, and thus did not have the time to bother with Phoenix Valley's representatives. His full focus was on Bradley.

Elder Maurice looked at Jackie, and the latter could practically feel the pair of eyes on him. "If you have anything you want to say, just go ahead," said Jackie, mildly irked.

The agitated Elder Maurice let out a light cough and spoke, "I just can't seem to relax. Claude and Benedict aren't reliable. I'm worried that we'll lose."

Jackie gave a light nod.

Elder Maurice's worry was warranted. After all, no one could tell what level Claude and Benedict were at. Almost 20 hours had passed, but no significant movement came from the four rooms. It was natural to be worried.

Mr. Zayne, on the other hand, was more composed. He took a deep breath. "I don't think you need to be too worried. Even though they're not that talented, what about the two from Sky Peak Pavilion? The four of them are more or less the same. I feel like all of them will fail. In the end, it'll be Jackie against Bradley."

Jackie nodded, feeling like Mr. Zayne's analysis was reasonable-the four of them were indeed more or less the same. The contest was incredibly difficult this time, and even Bradley needed 18 hours of hard work to complete a Three Suns Pill.

For the few of them to successfully refine it, a day was probably not enough.

Elder Maurice thought about it and nodded. "All we can do is pray that the four of them won't succeed. If we only compete with Jackie's result, we'll definitely win."

The next period felt agonizing. After all, there was only roughly two hours until the end of the round. Representatives from both Phoenix Valley and Sky Peak Pavilion held their breaths with their eyes glued on the four doors.

Everyone tried to see what was happening inside, whether or not anyone managed to refine a Three Suns Pill.

Time passed as it should, no matter how anxious everyone was. After over two hours, Master Forrest announced darkly, "Time is up. Bring everyone out right now. They're to come out no matter the results."

The stewards standing guard immediately moved when they heard that. Four of them all went in front of the doors and calmly pushed them open, summoning the four that were still fighting inside.

When the four of them knew that the time was up, their expressions stiffened, with only Conrad not having much of a reaction.

“Time’s up?” bleated Claude, sounding rather panicked. “So quickly?”

The steward nodded seriously, not wasting any time reasoning. After that, he turned and motioned Claude out with his right hand.

Claude knew the time was already up and was forced to walk out in frustration.

When he came out, he looked at Elder Maurice, whose gaze was fixed on him. He gulped unconsciously, and Elder Maurice immediately had an idea of what had happened.

The footsteps could be heard as all of them walked out of their rooms. None of them had happy looks on their faces.

That actually had Elder Maurice and Mr. Zayne breathing sighs of relief. If they were all bad, then Phoenix Valley had won this round. After all, Jackie only took four hours to complete the task.

Chapter 2683

Master Forrest had a bitter look on his face when he saw Elder Maurice relaxing. If none of the four of them managed to refine it, they would lose the second stage. Phoenix Valley would completely win this best out of three contest. If everything went that way, Sky Peak Pavilion was done for. He could even imagine how their people would deal with him once the news got out!

After all, he had promised and bragged so much. He practically guaranteed that they would win!

Claude and Benedict walked to Elder Maurice, visibly dejected and deflated. Elder Maurice let out a cold laugh. “It went just like I thought it would...but it’s not too bad. The two of you are trash, but so are the other two.”

The two of them lowered their heads and

said nothing else. After a moment, Claude suddenly said, “Then...if all four of us failed to refine the pills, how will the result be determined?”

Mr. Zayne let out a snort as he said proudly, “Of course we’d win. Do you think Jackie is as bad as the two of you? You didn’t even manage to refine a single Three Suns Pill in

twenty-four hours while Jackie already refined it in four hours, and continued to refine a few more pills.”

Those words completely stunned Benedict and Claude. The two of them suddenly raised their heads as they looked at Mr. Zayne in disbelief for a good while before their eyes trailed to Jackie.

Jackie looked the same as he usually did, still passive. No one could affect him.

Gazing at Jackie, Claude hoarsely asked, “Is that true?”

Jackie raised an eyebrow. “What do you mean by that? You don’t believe it?”

Claude violently shook his head. Of course he would not dare question Jackie, but Mr. Zayne’s words came too much of a shock to him. Anyone who had gone through that round knew how hard it was.

The two of them had fought a great battle in that room; they had failed so much that they had gone numb. They were only surviving by sheer force of will. In such a nerve-racking environment, it was easy to lose track of the time.

When the steward opened the door, the two of them felt like they were still detached from reality. A wave of disappointment washed over them. The only thing in their mind at that moment was of them lamenting why the round was so difficult.

For Jackie, however, it came as a breeze. Claude was even starting to wonder if they were even part of the same contest. Otherwise, there would not be such a huge difference.

Elder Maurice stared at Claude, feeling like the two of them were like an eyesore. Still, it was good that they did not drag the team down despite their lack of results. They had easily won this round again.

Out of the blue, Master Forrest suddenly exclaimed, “We won!”

Everyone there basically heard his yelp.

Jackie turned his head with a frown and saw that Master Forrest’s defeated look had turned into one of happiness.

He had a pill in hand as he added, “Conrad successfully refined a Three Suns Pill. I checked it earlier, and there is a fifty percent refinement rate!”

Hearing such words, Elder Maurice immediately rushed over and snatched the Three Suns Pill from Master Forrest’s hand, to which Master Forrest raised an eyebrow at the rudeness.

Master Forrest finally had the chance to say something.

He rubbed his chin as he said, "Why did you snatch the pill from me? Do you think I'm lying?"

Chapter 2684

Elder Maurice inspected Conrad's Three Suns Pill closely and noted the faint pill aura floating around it. It clearly looked like a pill had just been refined, and that was something that could not be faked.

He suddenly looked up at Conrad who, at that moment, sported a smile on his face, evidently pleased with himself. Mr. Zayne rushed over as well and also looked at the Three Suns Pill a few times.

Mr. Zayne might not be an alchemist, but he nonetheless knew the basics. Even he could tell that the pill was the real deal.

It really was just refined, and the handiwork was sloppy, only barely passing the mark. It was a far cry from the Three Suns Pill that Jackie refined.

Jackie walked over and only needed a glance to see that they had lost this round.

It seemed like a sure victory for Phoenix Valley, yet the tables were turned so abruptly. It was obvious that Elder Maurice could not really accept it. Even though they had won the first stage, no one knew if they would lose the third stage just like they did the second.

At that moment, Elder Maurice felt incredibly conflicted-it was like he had been thrown into cold water.

On the other hand, Master Forrest started to get excited. His initial hopelessness had been wiped away, and it was like he had found a new reason in life.

"Have you finished looking? Did we win the round?" spoke Master Forrest who was positively beaming. The moment he thought of the words Elder Maurice said to him earlier, Master Forrest felt like fighting back.

He coldly smiled and said, "Elder Maurice, you were too confident earlier. After all, this tournament tests everyone's results. You just have one exceptional alchemist. No matter how strong Jackie is, he's still just an alchemist.

"Our side is different. We have one gem, but the others aren't weak either. Next time, you should think about your overall scores before you try to brag. You'd do well to avoid shouting so much, or you may have a bad time in the end."

Master Forrest would not have been so straight with his words had this happened before, but at this stage and round, he was already full of anger and frustration. With how the results suddenly turned, he naturally wanted to retaliate, to shove back all the negativity to his adversary.

Elder Maurice's face reddened in anger; gone was his relief as it was replaced with boiling-hot anger. He suddenly turned around and glared angrily at Master Forrest.

Elder Maurice had never been someone particularly emotional, yet ever since they got to Sky Peak Pavilion, everything that had happened there had strained his mind. The rapid rise and fall of his moods were something he could not handle.

Mr. Zayne, too, visibly glowered. If he had been important enough, he would have rebuked it.

Alas, he was merely a steward of Phoenix Valley.

He was nowhere near as high up as Elder Maurice, so there was no way he would be allowed to say anything of such nature.

Elder Maurice panted in anger, antagonized by Master Forrest's words.

Jackie frowned as he reached out and grabbed Elder Maurice's arm. He shot him a look to calm him down.

Jackie suddenly laughed as he looked at Master Forrest. "Aren't you bragging as well? Even though you have an exceptional student as well, the other two aren't that much different from our alchemists."

Chapter 2685

"It's not like I didn't see Conrad's results from before. He finished six hundred pill runes, and he's not even as good as Claude from our Phoenix Valley. I am a bit suspicious, admittedly."

"Since he didn't have good results before at condensing pill runes, how did he manage to remember and condense sixty pill runes in such a short amount of time?"

After hearing that, everyone looked up.

"Are you questioning the integrity of the tournament?" growled Master Forrest. "You think that Conrad cheated?"

Jackie shook his head. "I'm not questioning anything. It's just that I feel that his results are a bit strange based on what we've seen."

Jackie then looked at Conrad. Even though Conrad tried his best to compose himself,

Jackie could detect a trace of guilt in his eyes.

Conrad looked like someone had stabbed his back as he suddenly shouted, "Are you the only one who can refine a Three Suns Pill, and everyone that does is considered to have cheated?!"

Jackie calmly shook his head at that accusing tone. "Of course I don't mean it that way. It's just that your results in the first stage were far too bad. If you had results like Bradley, I wouldn't have been suspicious at all.

"You managed to refine a Three Suns Pill now, but your results in the first stage weren't that great. Even though the results of the first stage do not directly affect the results of the second, they're still connected.

"The first stage tested whether or not you have talent in condensing pill runes. I'm not trying to insult you for the sake of insulting you. The four of you were at around the same standards.

"You were not even a match for Claude, so how did you suddenly improve so much in the second stage, exceeding everyone else and completing a Three Suns Pill?"

Jackie's words sounded very logical, and his tone was very even. He was not targeting them out of malice or deliberately causing any trouble. He really did have his suspicions, which was why he asked those questions.

Master Forrest reached out and stood in front of Conrad. "You truly are eloquent, Jackie, but aren't you just targeting us for the sake of doing that at this point? If someone from Phoenix Valley had completed a Three Suns Pill, you wouldn't be asking those questions."

"It's only because you lost that you're trying to cause all this trouble. Is everyone from Phoenix Valley just sore losers?"

"Who's a sore loser?" snapped Elder Maurice. "Is there something wrong with what Jackie said? It's strange from the start! The four of them are more or less at the same level, and Claude had a better result than them in the first stage!

"All of a sudden, in the second stage, he had no way of achieving a fifty percent refinement rate. Even forty percent was impossible for him. That was why he couldn't refine a Three Suns Pill.

"If the other three had a different reason for being unable to refine the pill, Jackie wouldn't have asked this question!"

Master Forrest was no idiot. He knew that Jackie's arguments were, in fact, quite reasonable.

This was precisely why he would not allow Jackie to question things. He wanted to guarantee that Sky Peak Pavilion won the second stage.